Mel Bay Presents

ASHORAN FAREWELL

MB95056
$9.95

by Jay Ungar

Theme from the soundtrack of the PBS series THE CIVIL WAR a film by Ken Burns

Arranged for Violin & Piano with Optional Guitar and Bass.

Also includes: the Sullivan Ballou Letter and the Gettysburg Address as optional readings.

MEL BAY®

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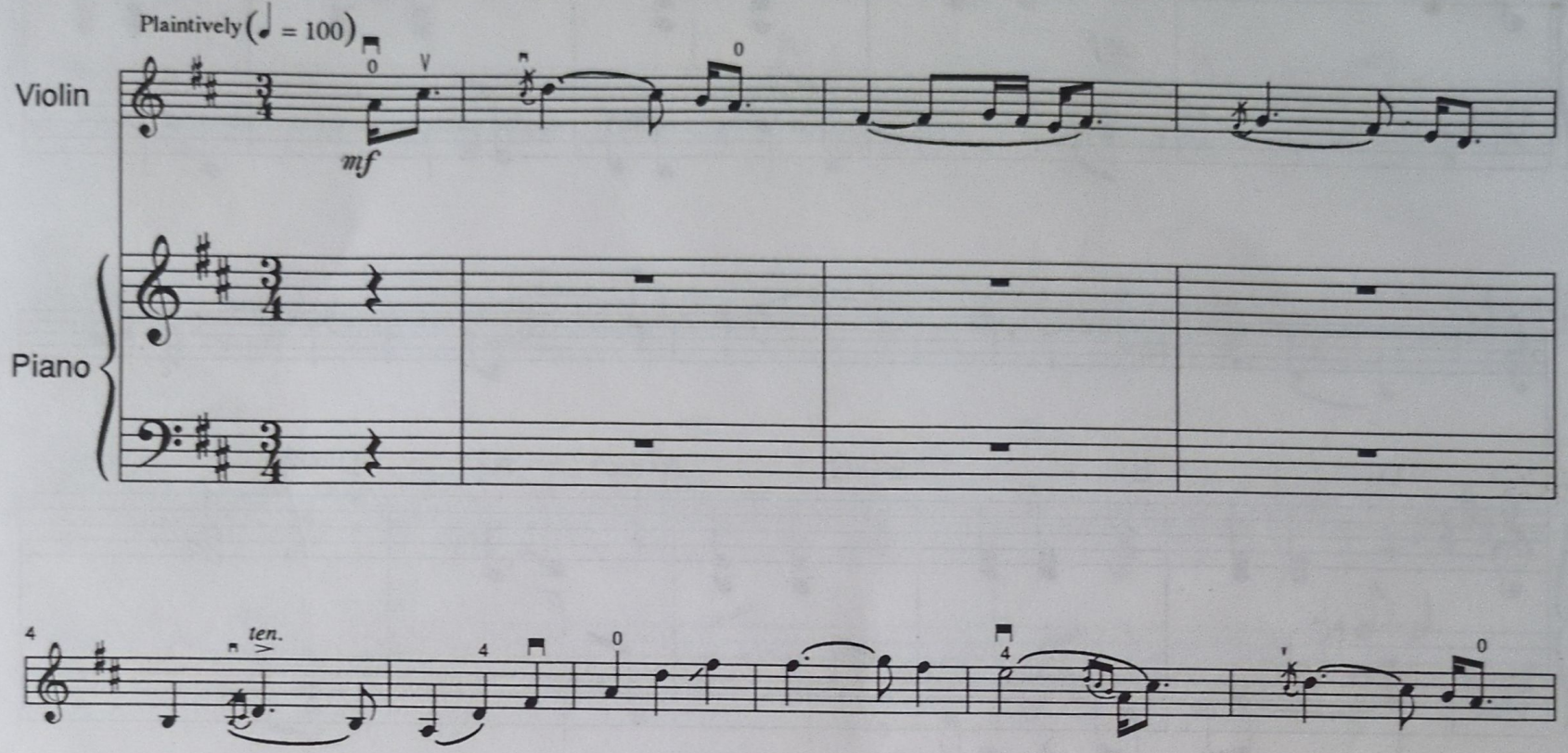
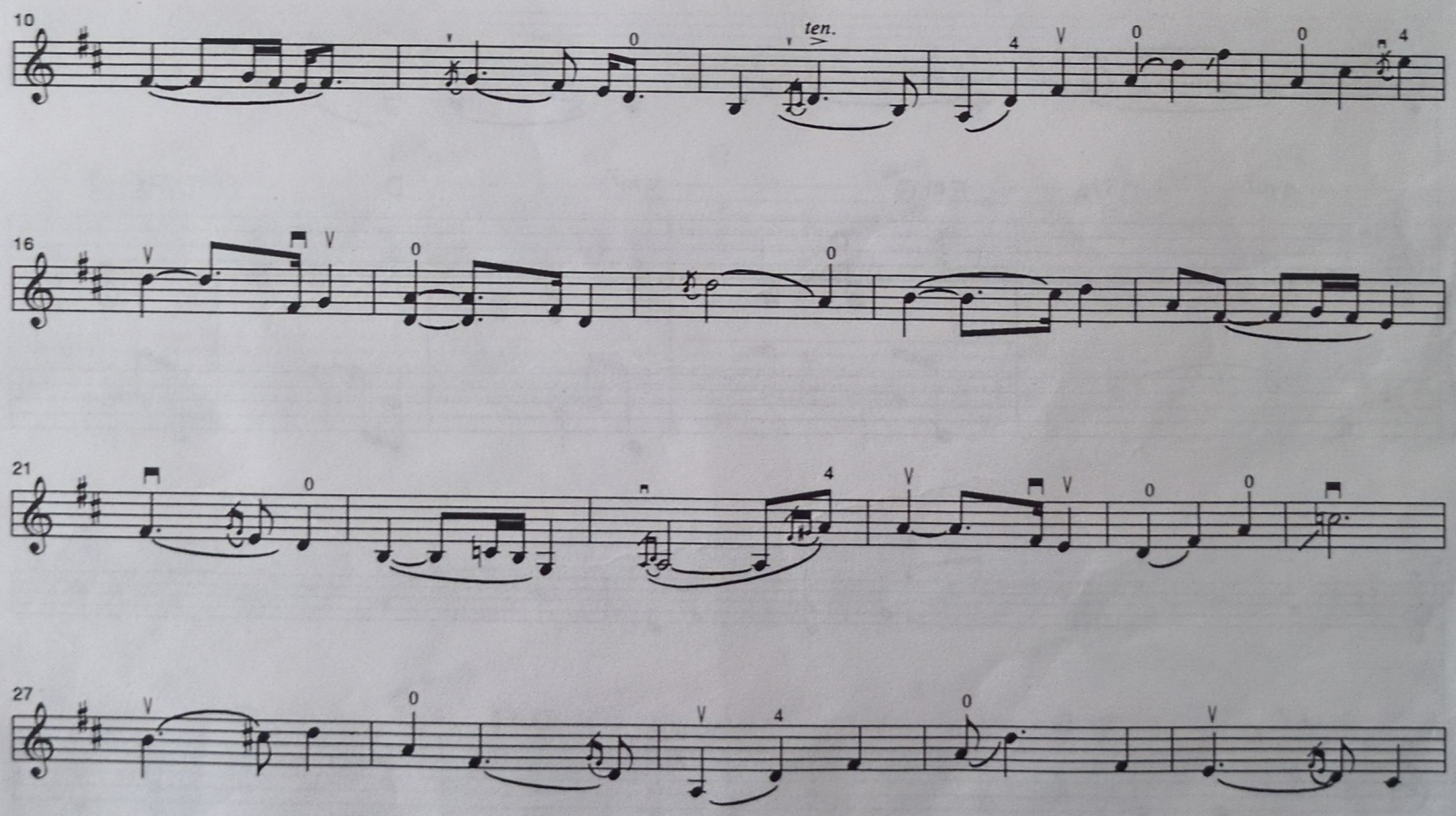
From the Soundtrack of the PBS Series "The Civil War" a film by Ken Burns

By JAY UNGAR





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32

D D/F♯ G Em7

mf

37

D Bm Em/G A7sus4 A7 D(add9)

42

Am7 D7/A Em/G Em7 D D/F♯

47

A7 D D/F♯ G

52

D Bm Em^7/B A A/G

57

D/F♯ C G D

62

Bm A^7sus^4 A^7 D D/F♯

mp *f*

67

G Em^7 D Bm^7 $GMaj^7(9)$

72

A7 D Am7(13) D7/A G Em7 G/A

77

lightly

p

D D/F♯ A7 D D7/F♯

83

G D Bm Em7/B A A/G

89

D C6 G D Bm7

95

A7sus4 A7 D D/F♯

mf

99

G6 Em7 D Bm7 GMaj7(9)

104

A7 D D/F♯ G6

108

Em7 D D/F♯ A7 D

114

D/F♯ G D Em/D D Bm Em/B A

120

rit. a tempo mp

A/G D D7 C a tempo G D

rit.

125

cresc. f rit.

D/F♯ Em7 A7 ten. D

cresc.

The Sullivan Ballou Letter

A week before the Battle of Bull Run, Sullivan Ballou, a Major in the Second Rhode Island Volunteers, wrote home to his wife in Smithfield:

July the 14th, 1861, Washington, D.C.

Dear Sarah;

The indications are very strong that we shall move in a few days - perhaps tomorrow - and lest I should not be able to write you again, I feel impelled to write a few lines that may fall under your eye when I'm no more.

I have no misgivings about or lack of confidence in the cause in which I am engaged and my courage does not halt or falter. I know how American civilization now leans upon the triumph of the government and how great a debt we owe to those who went before us through the blood and suffering of the revolution and I am willing, perfectly willing to lay down all my joys in this life to help maintain this government and to pay that debt.

Sarah, my love for you is deathless; it seems to bind me with mighty cables that nothing but omnipotence can break. And yet my love of country comes over me like a strong wind and bears me irresistibly with all those chains to the battlefield. The memory of all the blissful moments I've enjoyed with you come crowding over me and I feel most deeply grateful to God - and you - that I've enjoyed them for so long. And how hard it is for me to give them up and burn to ashes the hopes of future years when, God willing, we might still have lived and loved together and see our boys grown up to honorable manhood around us.

If I do not return, my dear Sarah, never forget how much I loved you, nor that when my last breath escapes me on the battlefield, it will whisper your name. Forgive my many faults and the many pains I have caused you; how thoughtless, how foolish I have sometimes been. But oh, Sarah, if the dead can come back to this earth and flit unseen around those they love, I shall always be with you in the brightest day and the darkest night. Always, always.

And when the soft breeze fans your cheek, it shall be my breath; or the cool air, your throbbing temple, it shall be my spirit passing by. Sarah, do not mourn me dead. Think I am gone and wait for me. For we shall meet again.

Sullivan Ballou was killed a week later at the First Battle of Bull Run

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The Gettysburg Address

Delivered November 19, 1863 at Gettysburg, Pennsylvania at the site of the battle:

Four score and seven years ago our fathers brought forth on this continent, a new nation, conceived in Liberty, and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal.

Now we are engaged in a great civil war, testing whether that nation, or any nation so conceived and so dedicated, can long endure. We are met on a great battlefield of that war. We have come to dedicate a portion of that field, as a final resting place for those who here gave their lives that that nation might live. It is altogether fitting and proper that we should do this.

But, in a larger sense, we can not dedicate - we can not consecrate - we can not hallow - this ground. The brave men, living and dead, who struggled here, have consecrated it, far above our poor power to add or detract. The world will little note, nor long remember what we say here, but it can never forget what they did here. It is for us the living, rather, to be dedicated here to the unfinished work which they who fought here have thus far so nobly advanced. It is rather for us to be here dedicated to the great task remaining before us - that from these honored dead we take increased devotion to that cause for which they gave the last full measure of devotion - that we here highly resolve that these dead shall not have died in vain - that this nation, under God, shall have a new birth of freedom - and that government of the people, by the people, for the people, shall not perish from the earth.

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